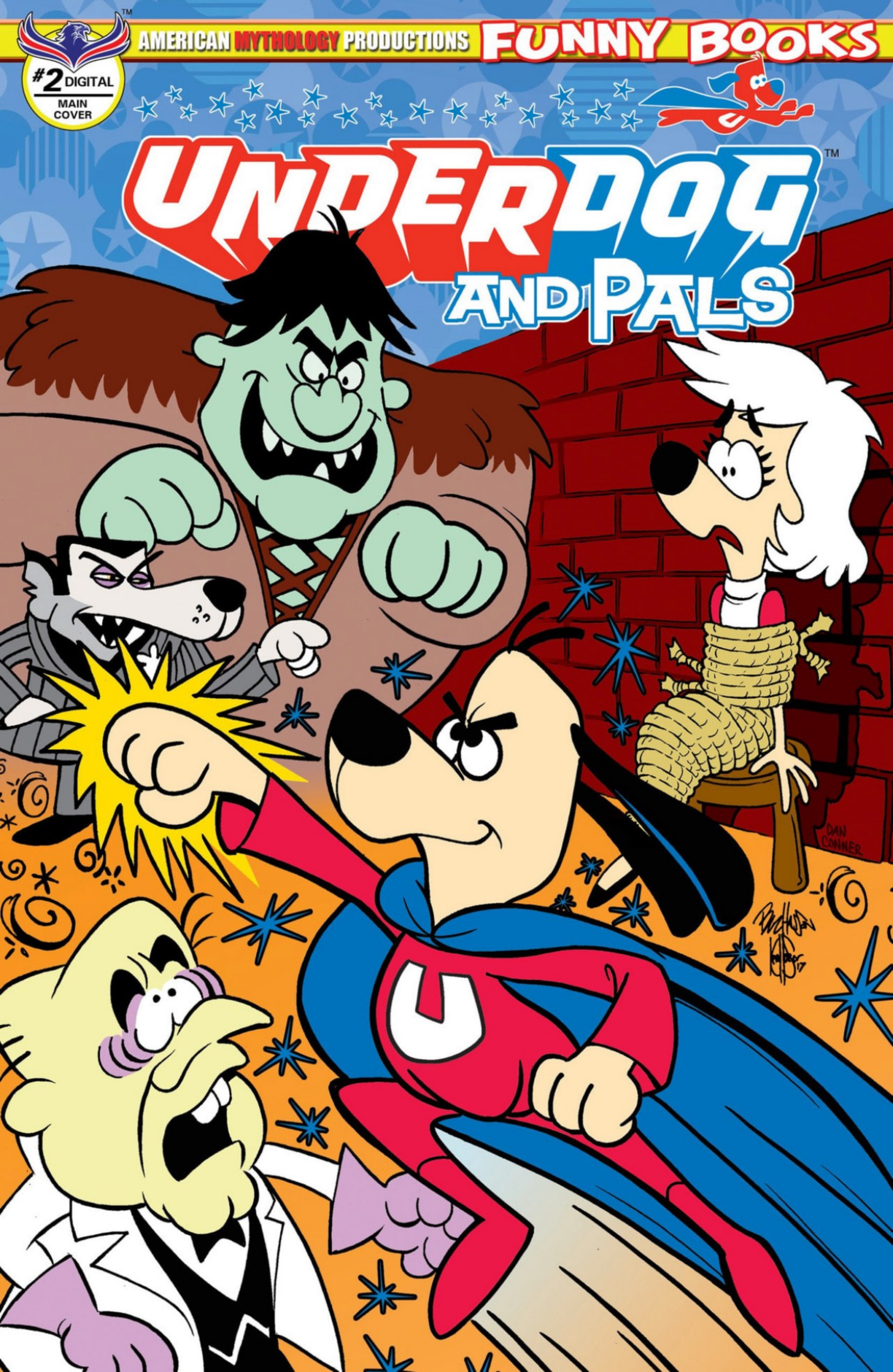
AMERICAN MYTHOLOGY PRODUCTIONS
FUNNY BOOKS
#2 DIGITAL
MAIN COVER
UNDERDOG™
AND PALS
DAN CONNER

THERE'S NO NEED TO FEAR!

UNDERDOG™ AND PALS ARE HERE!

UNDERDOG IN "KING SINISTER" PART 2

Written by Pat Shand
Illustrated by Dean Rankine
Color by Matt Hansel
Letters by Natalie Jane

TENNESSEE TUXEDO IN "HOW SWEET IT IS"

Written by Todd Clark
Illustrated by Scott Jeralds
Color by Adrian Ropp
Letters by Natalie Jane

TOOTER TURTLE IN "100 WIZARDS"

Written by Mike Wolfer
Illustrated by Jeff Scherer
Color by Jeremy Kahn
Letters by Natalie Jane

UNDERDOG IN "ORANGE BLUES"

Originally presented in
Underdog #4 / Dec. 1975
Written by Steve Skeates
Illustrated by George Wildman

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THE CITY THAT WAS ONCE PROTECTED BY THE MIGHTY PAW OF JUSTICE HAS FALLEN. IT HAS BEEN DAYS SINCE ***UNDERDOG*** HAS BEEN SEEN.

IT APPEARS TO THE PEOPLE OF THE CITY THAT, AFTER HE FAILED TIME AND TIME AGAIN TO DESTROY UNDERDOG, ***SIMON BAR SINISTER*** IS FINALLY TRIUMPHANT.

YES! YES! WORK FOR YOUR KING, MY SUBJECTS! BUILD! BRICKS! MORTAR! FASTER!

KING SINISTER HAS TAKEN OVER THE CITY, WHICH HE HAS TRAPPED WITHIN A POWERFUL FORCEFIELD. WITH NO ONE COMING ***IN*** AND NO ONE GOING ***OUT***... IT SEEMS THAT THERE IS NO ONE TO CHALLENGE THE VILLAIN'S REIGN.

THE KEY WORD THERE...

...IS "SEEMS."

SCRATCH!

LONG LIVE THE KING!

AAAAAAEEGH!

OOOF!

HOW IN THE WORLD DID YOU ESCAPE YOU...

HEY, WAIT A MINUTE. YOU'RE NOT... ***WHO*** ARE YOU?

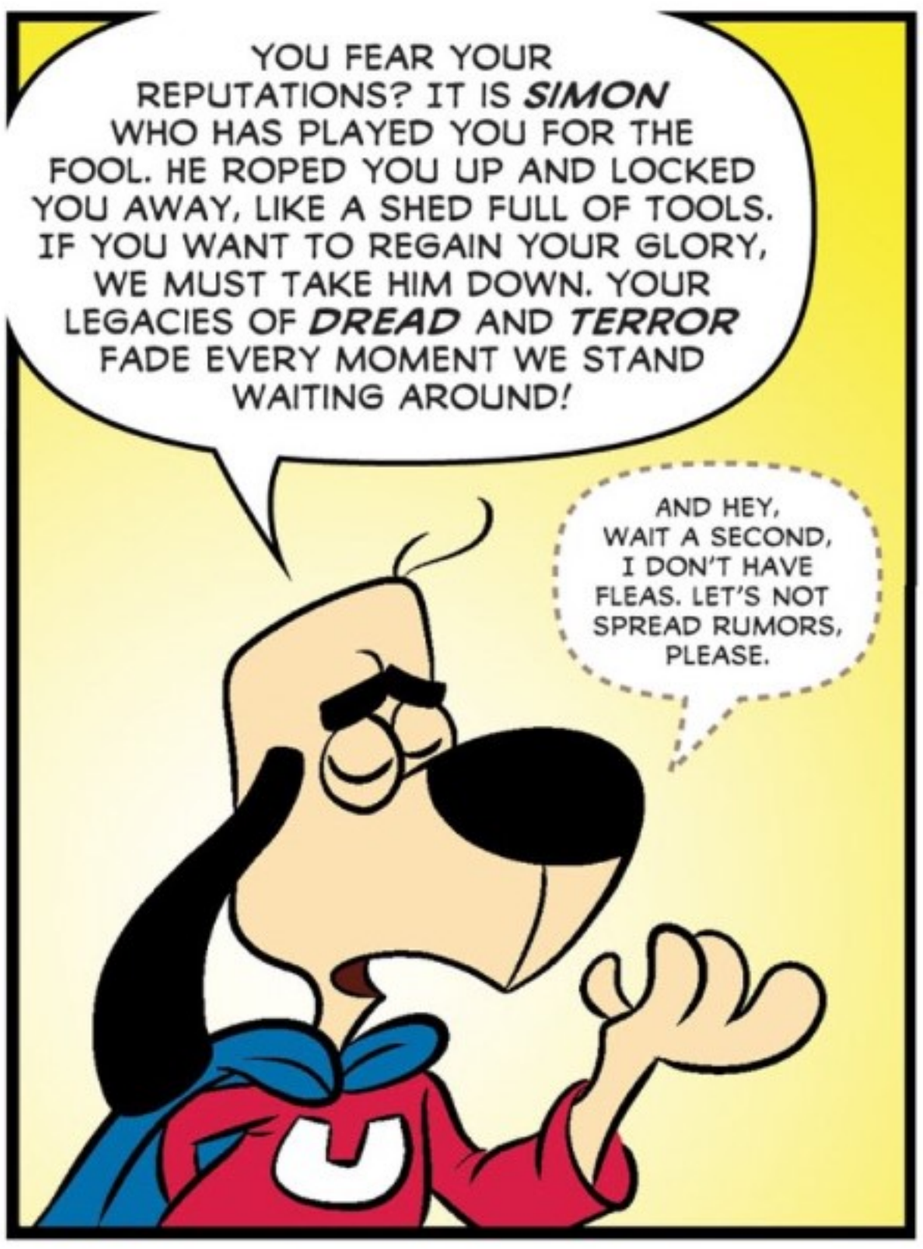
WHAT'S THE MATTER, YOUR MAJESTY?

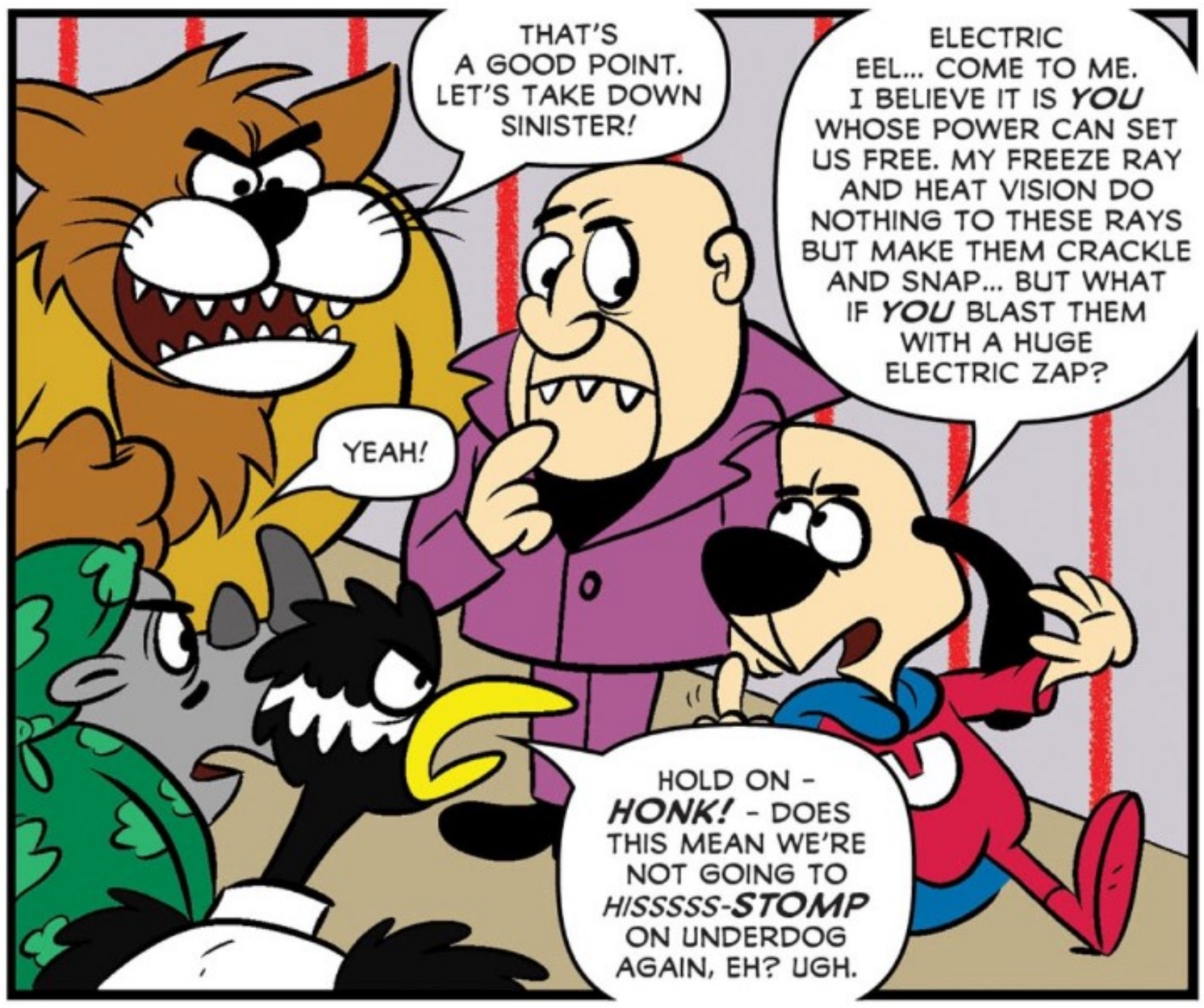
UNDERDOG™
"KING SINISTER"
Part Two
EXPECTING SOMEONE ELSE?

MEANWHILE, UNDERDOG HAS SPENT DAY AFTER DAY TIRELESSLY DEFENDING POLLY FROM AN INCREASINGLY FURIOUS BAND OF WRONGDOERS.

IF I MUST, I'LL FIGHT YOU ALL UNTIL I FALL... HAVE NO DOUBT. BUT IF WE DO NOTHING BUT FIGHT ALL NIGHT... WE'LL NEVER GET OUT.

ZZZZZZZ



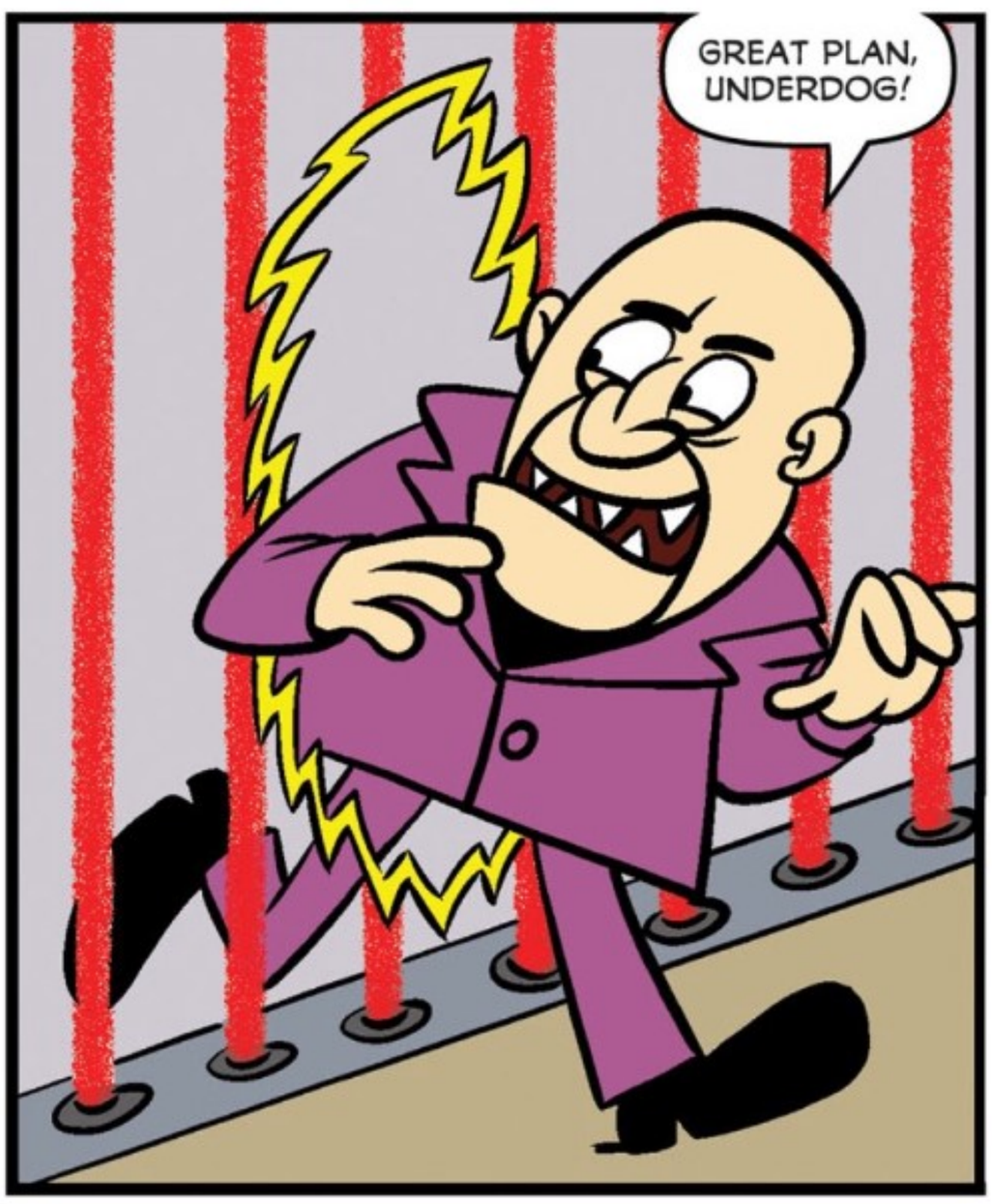


WORTH A SHOT.

ZZZZ-ZZZZZ-KKRRAAAKK!

HOLY POUTINE! IT'S - HONK! - WORKING, EH?!

ZZZZZZZZZKRAKKKKL!


GREAT PLAN, UNDERDOG!

COME ON, EVERYONE. LET'S TAKE DOWN "KING" SINISTER!

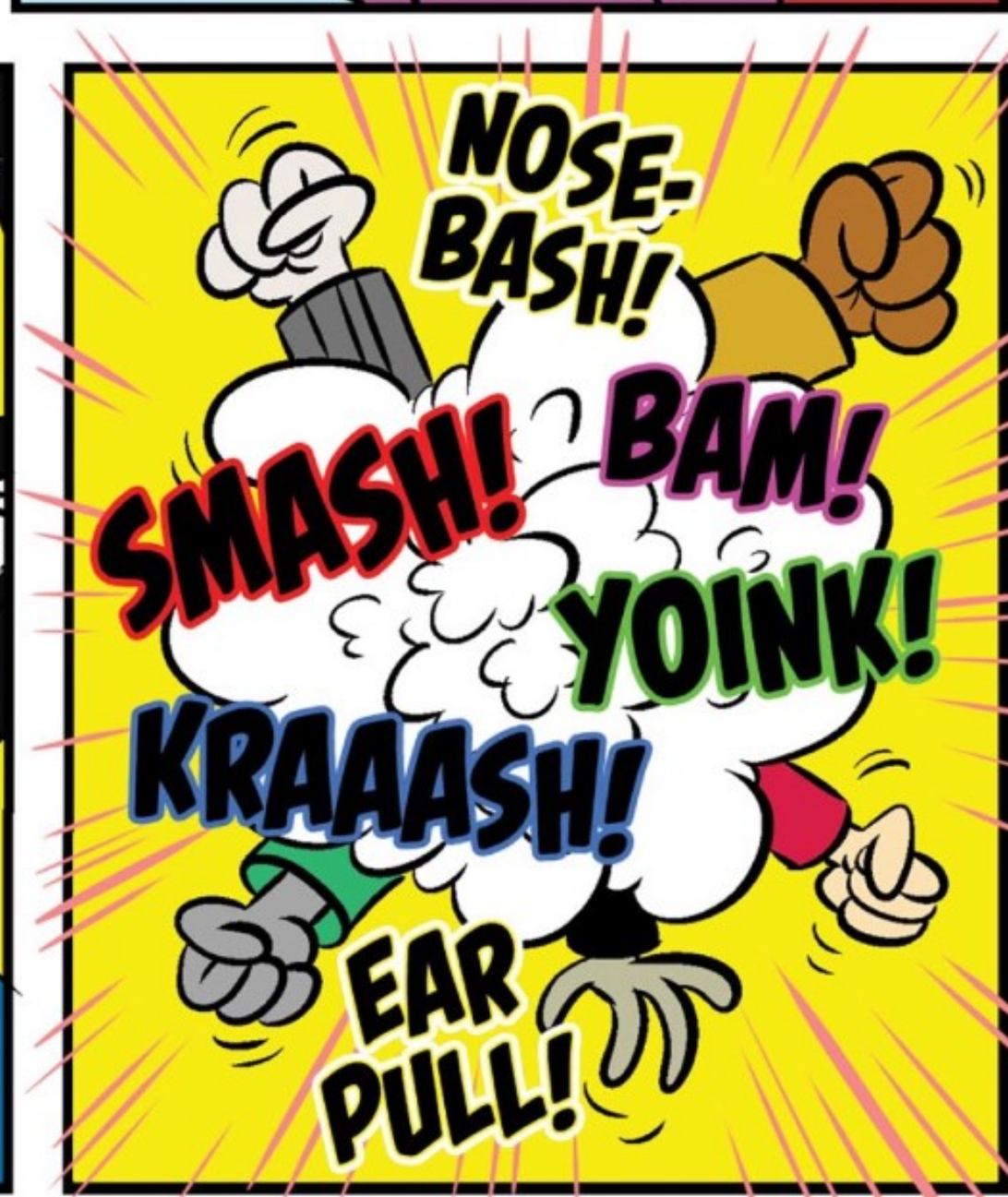
HAHAHA! OR NOT!

GAH!
BETRAYED!
OOOF!
OW!

ZZZAAP!

I'M OFF TO BEAT SIMON BAR SINISTER *MYSELF*, YOU DUMMIES. WHAT DID YOU THINK WOULD HAPPEN IF WE CHARGED INTO BATTLE WITH THE *MUTT* IN A CAPE HIMSELF?
AS SOON AS WE TAKE DOWN SIMON, HE'LL HAVE US ALL ARRESTED! NO MORE JAIL FOR ME, LOSERS. I'M GOING TO TAKE SIMON DOWN AND TAKE THE THRONE MYSELF! *KING EEL*! HAS A GOOD SOUND TO IT, HUH? OR MAYBE *KING ELECTRIC*. OR MAYBE I REBRAND: *KING ZAPPY*! NAH, SOUNDS TOO FRIENDLY.

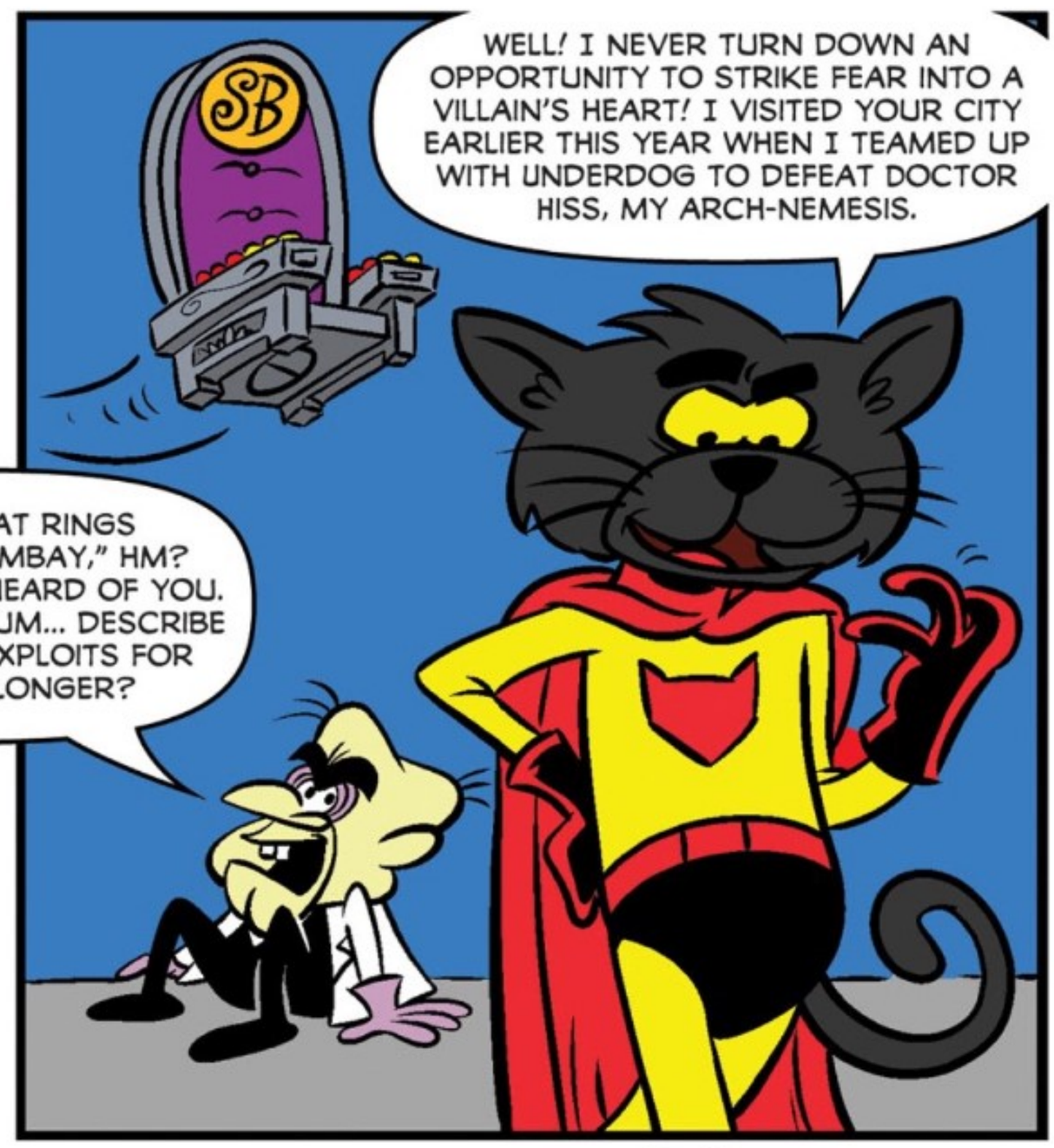
GREAT WORK, UNDERDOG.
SIEZE HIM!
YES. LOOK HOW MUCH *BETTER* A PLACE WE'RE IN THANKS TO YOUR BRILLIANT IDEA.
OH, WE'RE GONNA DO MORE THAN JUST *SIEZE*!


NOSE-BASH!
SMASH!
BAM!
YOINK!
KRAAASH!
EAR PULL!

THIS IS A LITTLE BIT OF A DISAPPOINTMENT, GOTTA SAY! WHERE I COME FROM, THEY MAKE VILLAINS OUT OF TOUGHER STUFF!
WHO ARE *YOU*... HOW DID YOU GET INTO MY CITY...?
I'M THE GREATEST SUPERHERO THIS CITY HAS EVER KNOWN.
YOU THOUGHT *UNDERDOG* WAS THE MAN AROUND HERE? I MEAN, HE'S COOL AND ALL - SUPER NICE GUY - BUT LET'S BE CLEAR.

I'M THE *BOMBAY*... AND WHEREVER I GO, VILLAINS RUN SCREAMING IN TERROR!

"I CAME TO THE CITY A FEW DAYS AGO IN HOPES TO PAY THE *ENCHANTING* POLLY PUREBRED A VISIT. SHE AND I MET A WHILE BACK. NO BIG DEAL.
"I WAS HERE WHEN YOU USED THAT FANCY LASER-ORB THING OF YOURS TO TRAP THE PEOPLE OF THIS CITY IN. I'VE BEEN STUDYING YOU... AND NOW, I'M HERE TO TAKE YOU DOWN."
HMMM... THAT RINGS A BELL. "THE BOMBAY," HM? I THINK I *HAVE* HEARD OF YOU. WHY DON'T YOU, UM... DESCRIBE YOUR HEROIC EXPLOITS FOR JUST A BIT LONGER?


SB
WELL! I NEVER TURN DOWN AN OPPORTUNITY TO STRIKE FEAR INTO A VILLAIN'S HEART! I VISITED YOUR CITY EARLIER THIS YEAR WHEN I TEAMED UP WITH UNDERDOG TO DEFEAT DOCTOR HISS, MY ARCH-NEMESIS.

SB
WHEN I SAY *TEAMED UP*, THOUGH, OBVIOUSLY I DID MOST OF THE WORK. UNDERDOG TAGGED ALONG. HE WAS KIND OF LIKE A CHEERLEADER FOR ME.
"GO, BOMBAY, GO! I COULDN'T HAVE DONE THAT AWESOME MOVE IN MY WILDEST DOGGY DREAMS!" WAS WHAT HE SAID.

CLEARLY, I TRIUMPHED, SO -
HEY, KITTY.

I HEAR YOUR KIND LIKES TO PLAY WITH *LASERS*!
THAT'S A -

ZZZZAP!!!

STEREOTYYYYYYPE!

DIRTY... ROTTEN... WEIRD, SELF-FIXING, CAT-ZAPPING, FLOATING CHAIR... WHAT KINDA THRONE IS THAT ANYWAY?

HEH.
GOOD RIDDANCE, UNDERDOG. I HOPE THEY TEAR YOU APART!

"UNDERDOG"?

COME HERE, SLIPPERY!
UGH! WHAT NOW?
YOU KNOW WHAT? FORGET IT. I DON'T CARE WHO YOU ARE, CAT. YOU'RE ABOUT TO LOSE ALL NINE OF YOUR LIVES.
ANNNNND ANOTHER STEREOTYPE. WHAT IS IT WITH THIS CITY?
I THINK YOU, SIR, HAVE EARNED A...
ATOMIC MONDO ELBOW DROP, YAH!
BAAAAM!
HOLD THE BRAWL JUST A MOMENT, BOYS... OUT THERE - I RECOGNIZE THAT VOICE.
AAAAAA-ROOOOOOOOOOOOF!
A SONIC BARK UNLIKE ANYTHING UNDERDOG HAS EVER ATTEMPTED VIBRATES THROUGH HIS THROAT. IT IS WITH THIS ACT, A FINAL PLEA FOR HELP FROM A HERO, THAT UNDERDOG GIVES HIS LAST BIT OF STRENGTH.

IF THIS DOESN'T WORK... THE HERO HAS NO IDEA WHAT WILL.
I'D RECOGNIZE THAT BARK ANYWHERE. THAT'S UNDERDOG!
YOU GO IN THERE... YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF A WORLD OF TROUBLE, CAT. YOU THINK I'M SCARY? WAIT TILL YOU SEE WHAT'S WAITING FOR YOU WITH YOUR PRECIOUS UNDERDOG.

OKAY, FIRST OF ALL? I LOVE TROUBLE. "TROUBLE" WOULD BE MY BAND NAME, IF I HAD A BAND.
AND SECOND OF ALL, WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I THINK YOU'RE SCARY? YOU'RE AN EEL WITH A PARKING METER WRAPPED AROUND YOU. YOU'RE HILARIOUS.

OH MY! IT'S BOMBAY! HE'S COME TO RESCUE US.
BOMBAY, MY FRIEND, IT'S GREAT TO SEE YOU IN THIS TIME OF NEED. (ER, THOUGH, POLLY, LET'S NOT FORGET WHOSE SONIC BARK LED HIM TO US INDEED.)
MY NEMESIS-HISSSSSSS!
WELL! GOTTA SAY, UNDERDOG... YOU ROLL WITH AN INTERESTING CROWD.

WHAT LED TO THIS? A VILLAIN/HERO TEAM-UP? THAT ONE'S A CLASSIC. YOU KNOW, ONE TIME I TEAMED UP WITH THE CONNIVING CALICO OF CONNECTICUT - HE'S ONE OF MY ROGUES, NO BIG DEAL - IN ORDER TO TAKE DOWN A SHARED ENEMY.

NORMALLY, THE CONNIVING CALICO WOULD STOP AT NOTHING TO TAKE ME DOWN, BUT SHE RECOGNIZED THAT MY SKILLS - UNRIVALED IN THEIR SKILLFULNESS - WOULD BE ESSENTIAL TO -
BOMBAY, LOOK ALIVE, IT'S NOT TIME TO BOAST. CAD LACKEY IS ESCAPING WITH THE JAIL CELL REMOTE!
HE'S GETTING AWAY!

OH!

YOU HAVE WEIRD HAIR!

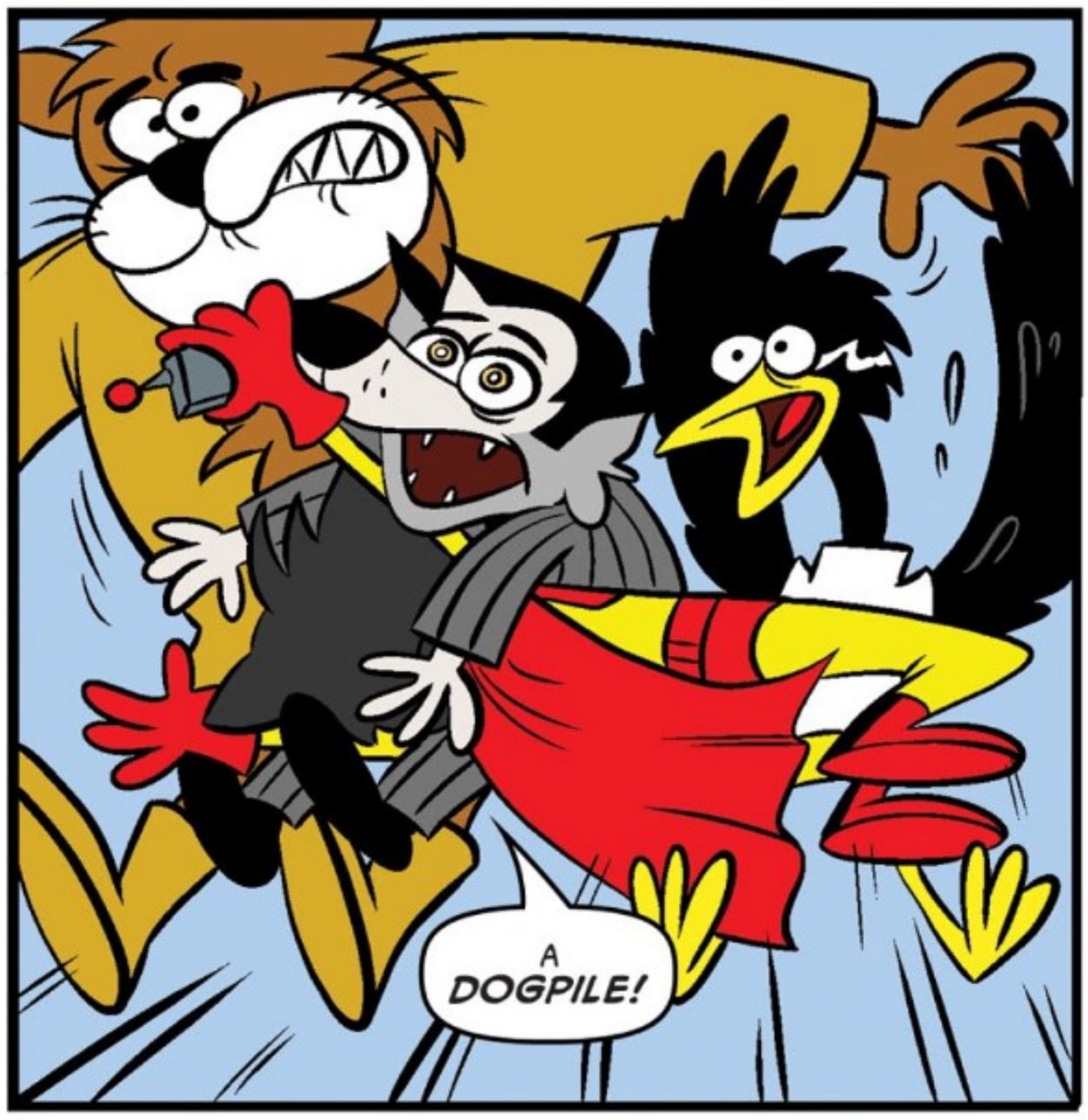
NOT THAT WEIRD HAIR MEANS YOU SHOULD GET PUNCHED. IT'S MORE THE "YOU LOCKED MY FRIEND, FUTURE GIRLFRIEND, AND A BUNCH OF WEIRDOS UP" THAT EARNED YOU THE KNUCKLE SANDWICH.

HIT THE BUTTON, BOMBAY, LET'S BRING THIS TO AN END! ...HOLD ON.
THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR SAVING US, BOMBAY!
WHAT DID YOU MEAN BY "FUTURE GIRLFRIEND"?

GO!

HIT IT AGAIN, MY FRIEND! HIT IT AGAIN!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN "HIT IT AGAIN," HUH!?
UNDER-DOG'S TRYING TO KEEP US- HISSSSSS TRAPPED IN HERE! OVER MY - HONK! DEFEATHERED BODY!

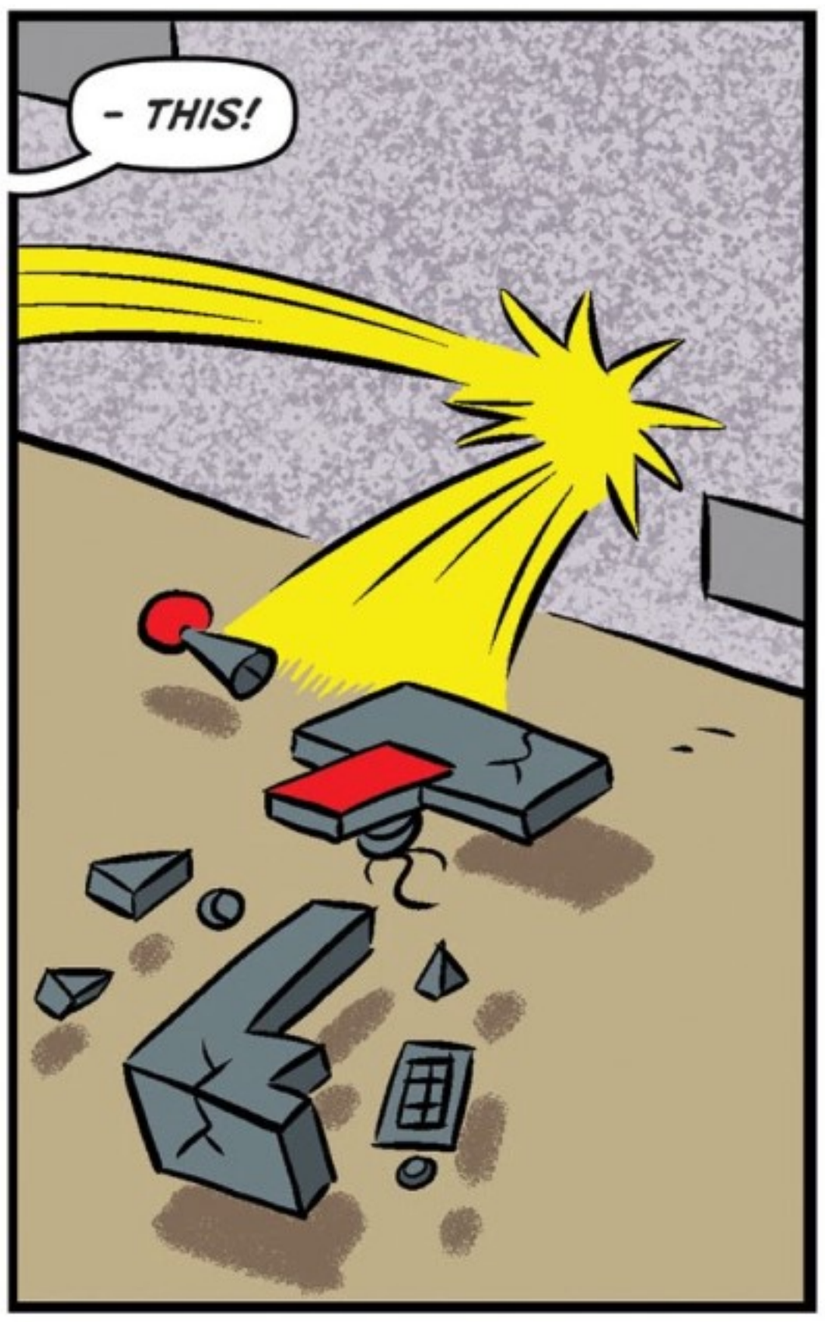
HERE'S AN IDEA, IN HONOR OF MY BUDDY UNDERDOG. HOW ABOUT...


A DOGPILE!

BOOM!
NO!
YOU UTTER IMBECILE!

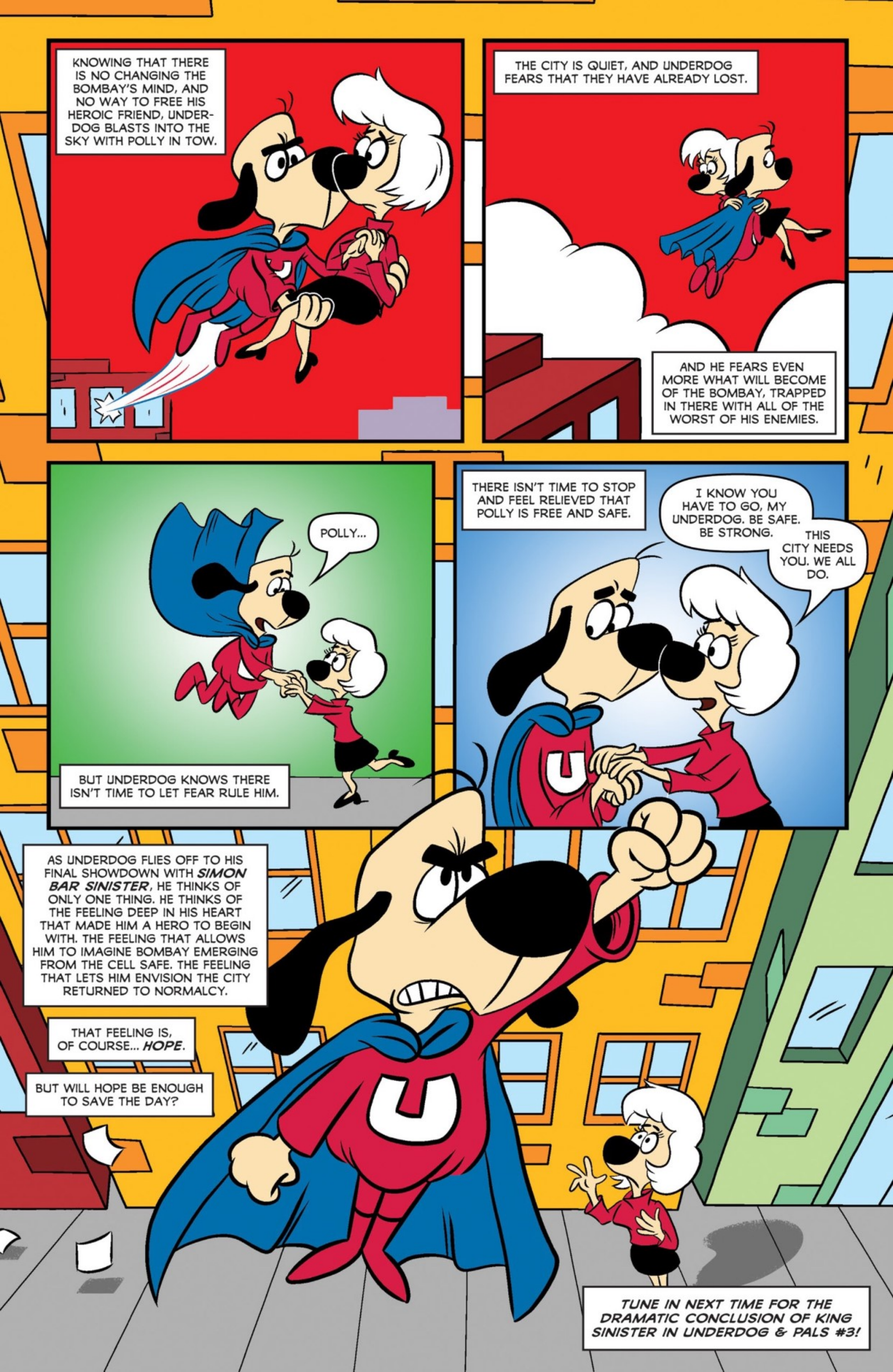
NOW YOU'RE TRAPPED IN HERE WITH US! DO YOU KNOW WHAT WE WILL DO TO YOU FOR THIS?

PROB-ABLY SOMETHING WORSE AFTER I DO -


- THIS!

BOMBAY, MY PAL, I CAN'T LET YOU SACRIFICE YOURSELF... I NEED YOU BY MY SIDE; TO FIGHT, TO HELP!
NO WAY, BUD! KING SINISTER'S ALL YOURS - GO!

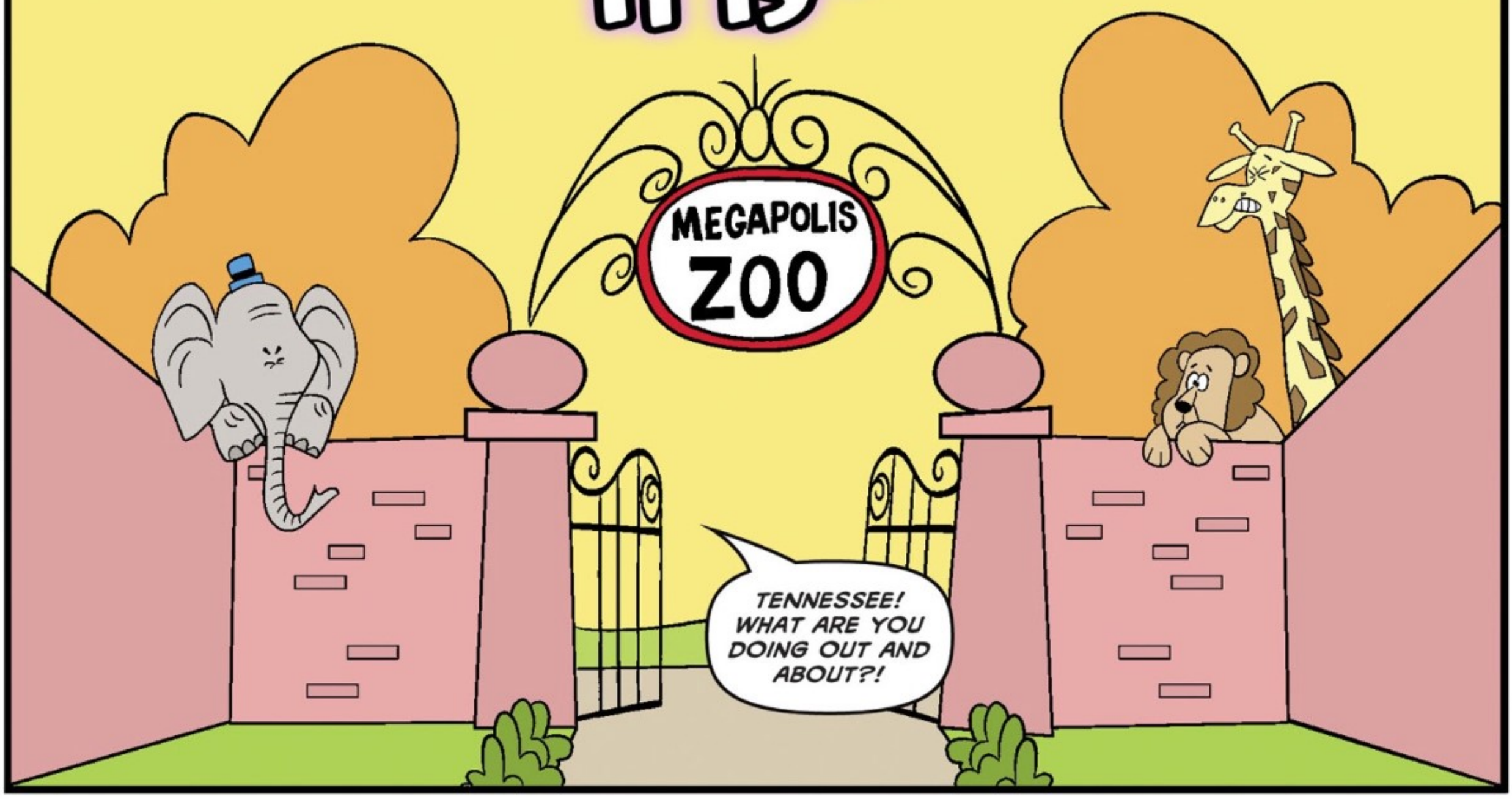
MAKE ME PROUD!
GET HIM!

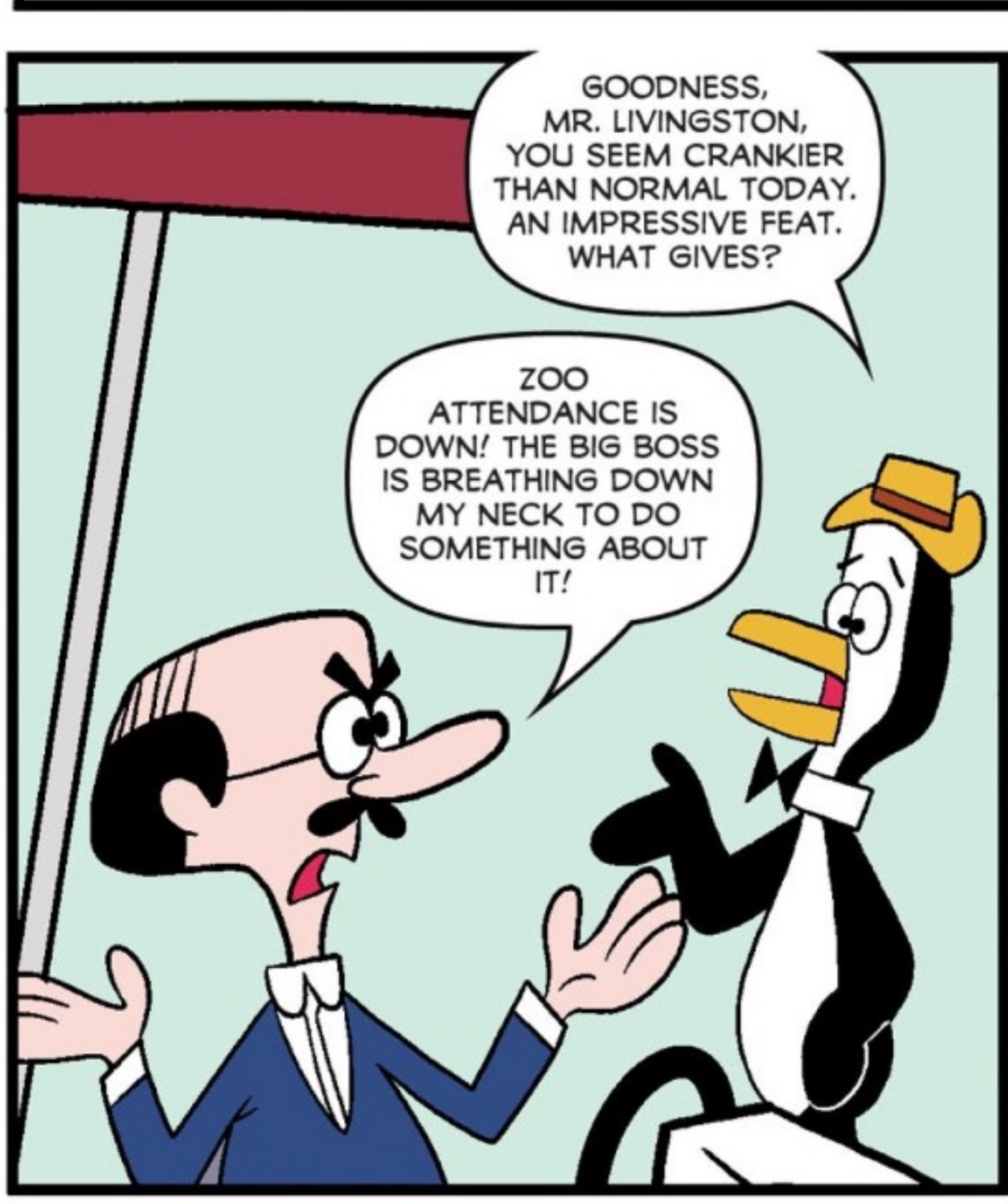

KNOWING THAT THERE IS NO CHANGING THE BOMBAY'S MIND, AND NO WAY TO FREE HIS HEROIC FRIEND, UNDERDOG BLASTS INTO THE SKY WITH POLLY IN TOW.
THE CITY IS QUIET, AND UNDERDOG FEARS THAT THEY HAVE ALREADY LOST.
AND HE FEARS EVEN MORE WHAT WILL BECOME OF THE BOMBAY, TRAPPED IN THERE WITH ALL OF THE WORST OF HIS ENEMIES.
POLLY...
BUT UNDERDOG KNOWS THERE ISN'T TIME TO LET FEAR RULE HIM.
THERE ISN'T TIME TO STOP AND FEEL RELIEVED THAT POLLY IS FREE AND SAFE.
I KNOW YOU HAVE TO GO, MY UNDERDOG. BE SAFE. BE STRONG.
THIS CITY NEEDS YOU. WE ALL DO.
AS UNDERDOG FLIES OFF TO HIS FINAL SHOWDOWN WITH *SIMON BAR SINISTER*, HE THINKS OF ONLY ONE THING. HE THINKS OF THE FEELING DEEP IN HIS HEART THAT MADE HIM A HERO TO BEGIN WITH. THE FEELING THAT ALLOWS HIM TO IMAGINE BOMBAY EMERGING FROM THE CELL SAFE. THE FEELING THAT LETS HIM ENVISION THE CITY RETURNED TO NORMALCY.
THAT FEELING IS, OF COURSE... *HOPE*.
BUT WILL HOPE BE ENOUGH TO SAVE THE DAY?
TUNE IN NEXT TIME FOR THE DRAMATIC CONCLUSION OF KING SINISTER IN UNDERDOG & PALS #3!

TENNESSEE TUXEDO™

"HOW SWEET IT IS"

AS ANOTHER DAY BEGINS IN MEGAPOLIS ZOO, ILL-TEMPERED ZOO DIRECTOR STANLEY LIVINGSTON IS ALREADY OFF TO A CRANKY START.

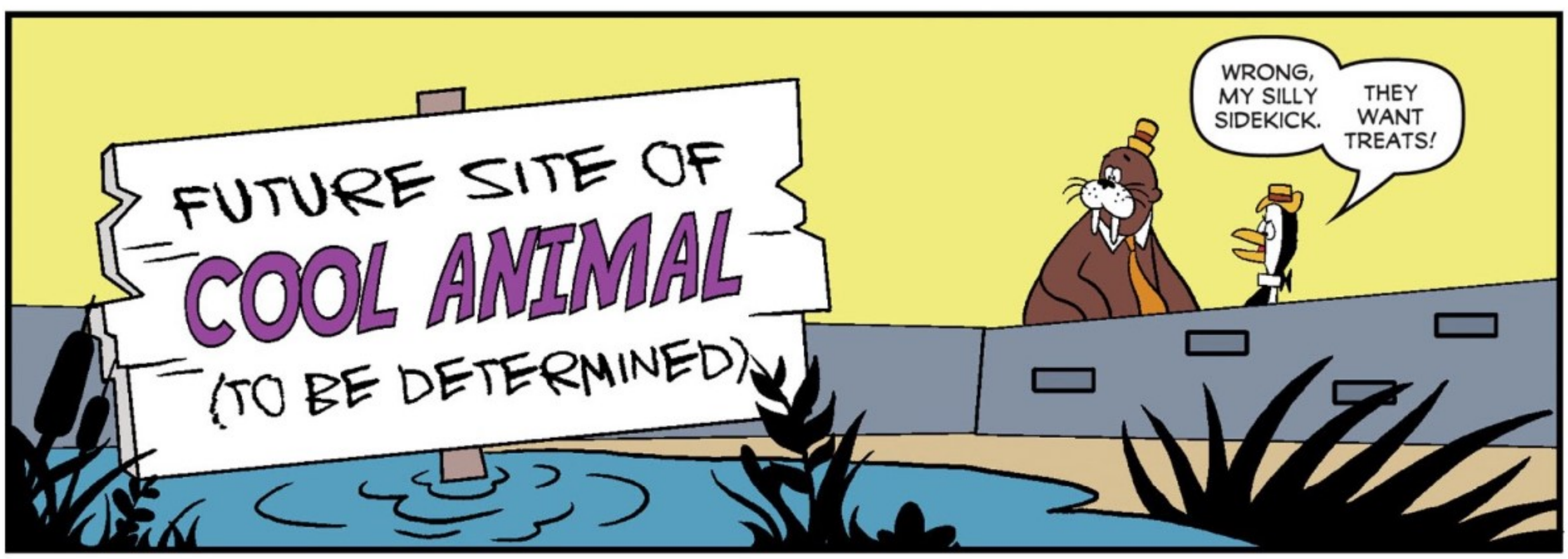




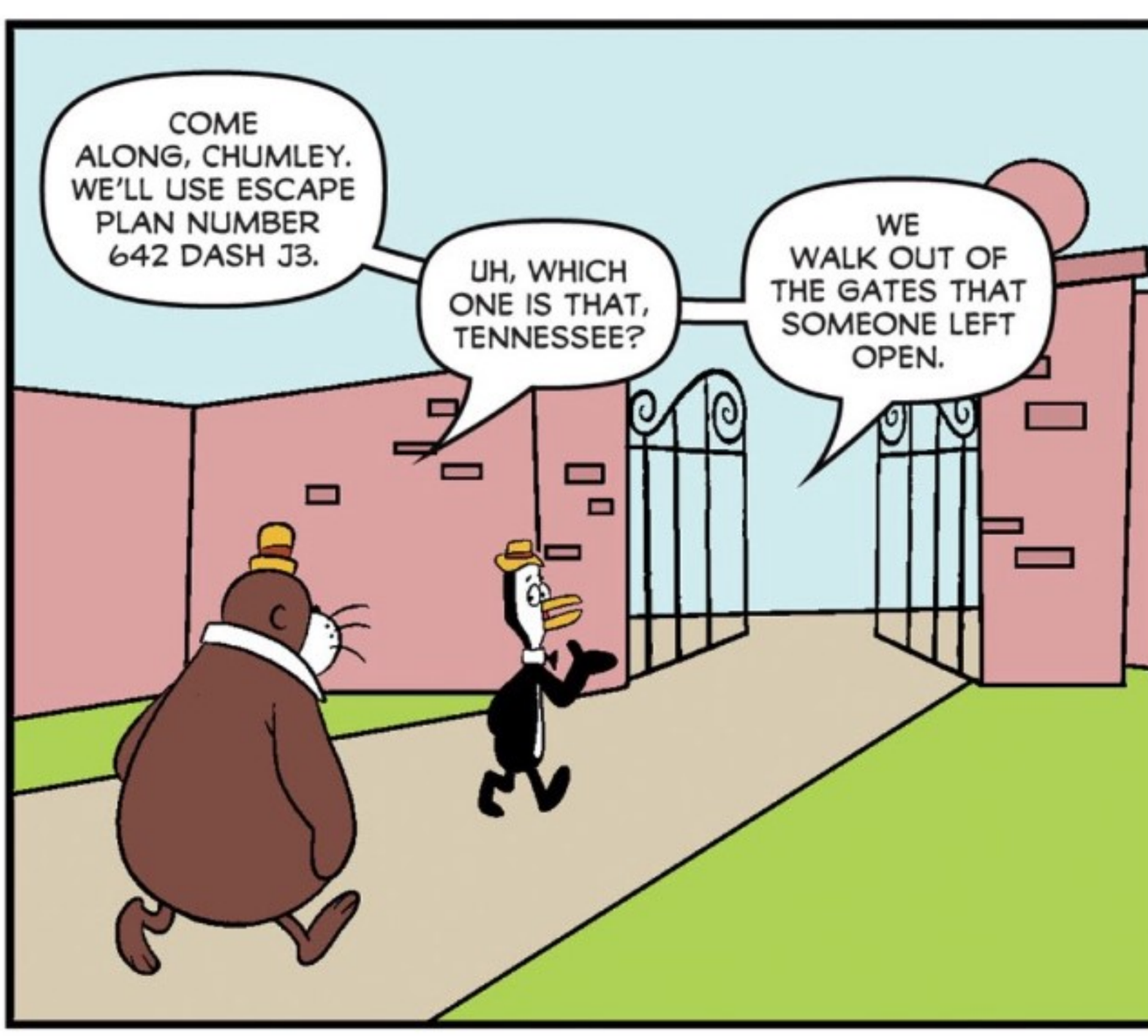
CHUMLEY, WE NEED TO DO SOMETHING TO HELP OUT MR. LIVINGSTON AND RAISE THE ATTEN-DANCE AROUND HERE.
DUH, OKAY, TENNESSEE. BUT WHY? I KIND OF LIKE THE QUIET.

BECAUSE IF STANLEY LOSES HIS JOB, WE MAY GET AN EVEN ANGRIER ZOO DIRECTOR.
GEE, TENNESSEE, I DON'T THINK THAT'S POSSIBLE.

NOW, WE JUST NEED TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO GET MORE PEO-PLE IN HERE. WHAT WOULD ATTRACT THEM?
UH, BETTER EXHIBITS?

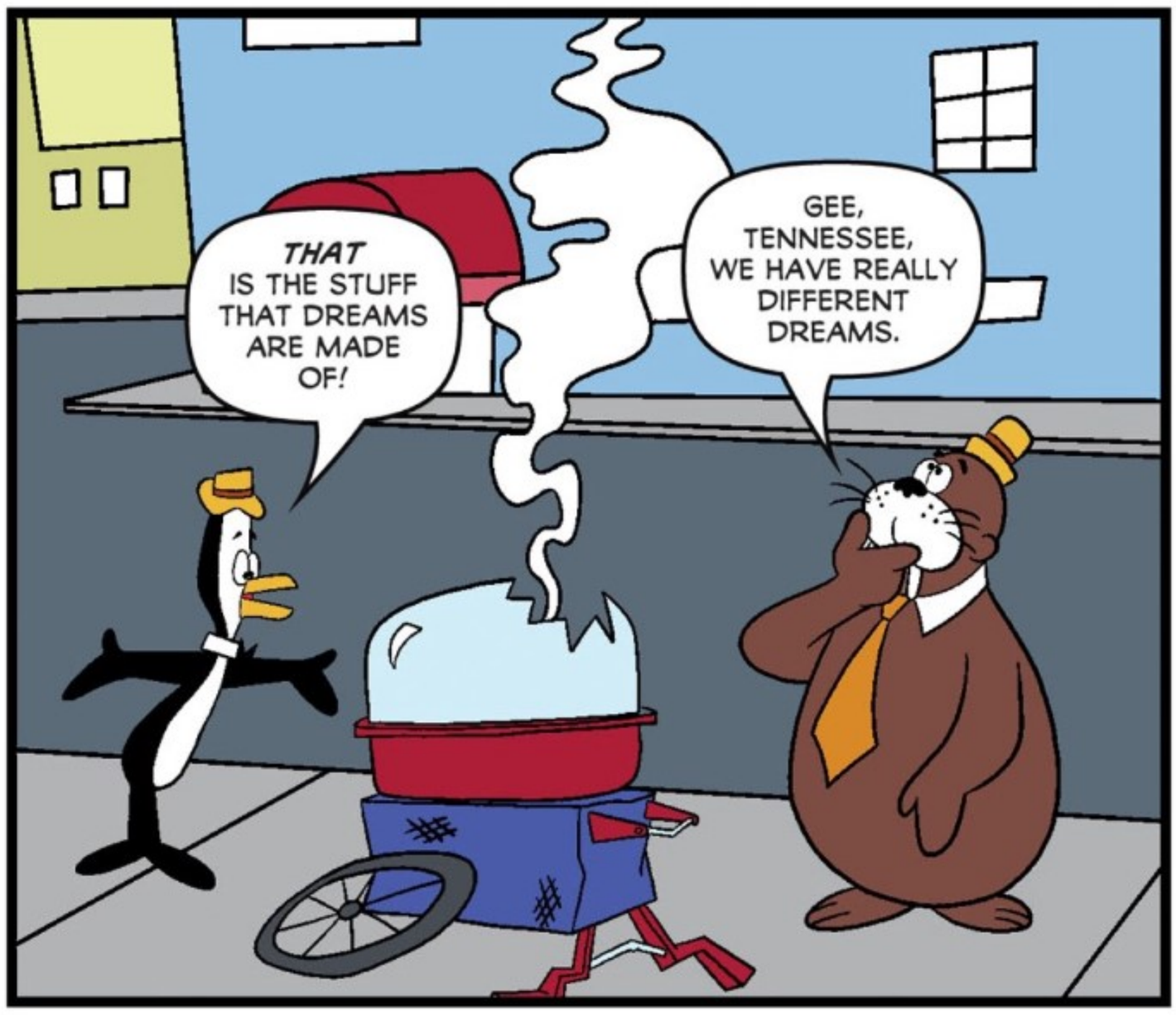

FUTURE SITE OF
COOL ANIMAL
(TO BE DETERMINED)
WRONG, MY SILLY SIDEKICK.
THEY WANT TREATS!

EVERYONE KNOWS THAT PEOPLE ARE SUCKERS FOR TREATS.
DUH, I LIKE SUCKERS.


COME ALONG, CHUMLEY. WE'LL USE ESCAPE PLAN NUMBER 642 DASH J3.
UH, WHICH ONE IS THAT, TENNESSEE?
WE WALK OUT OF THE GATES THAT SOMEONE LEFT OPEN.

FREE to GOOD HOME
CHUMLEY! DO YOU KNOW WHAT THAT IS?!
DUH, STREET TRASH?

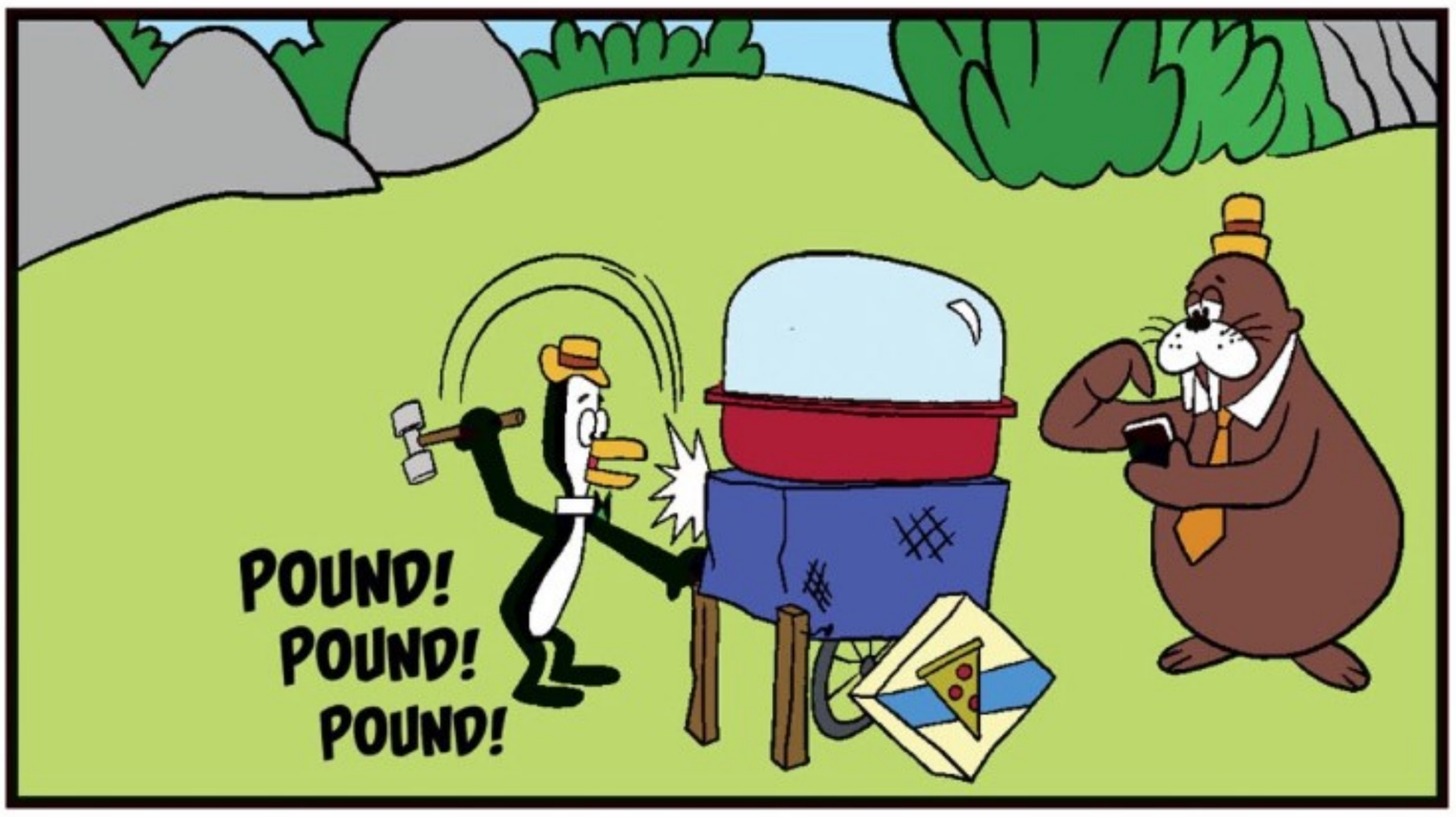
WRONG! IT'S A PERFECTLY GOOD COTTON CANDY MACHINE!


THAT IS THE STUFF THAT DREAMS ARE MADE OF!
GEE, TENNESSEE, WE HAVE REALLY DIFFERENT DREAMS.

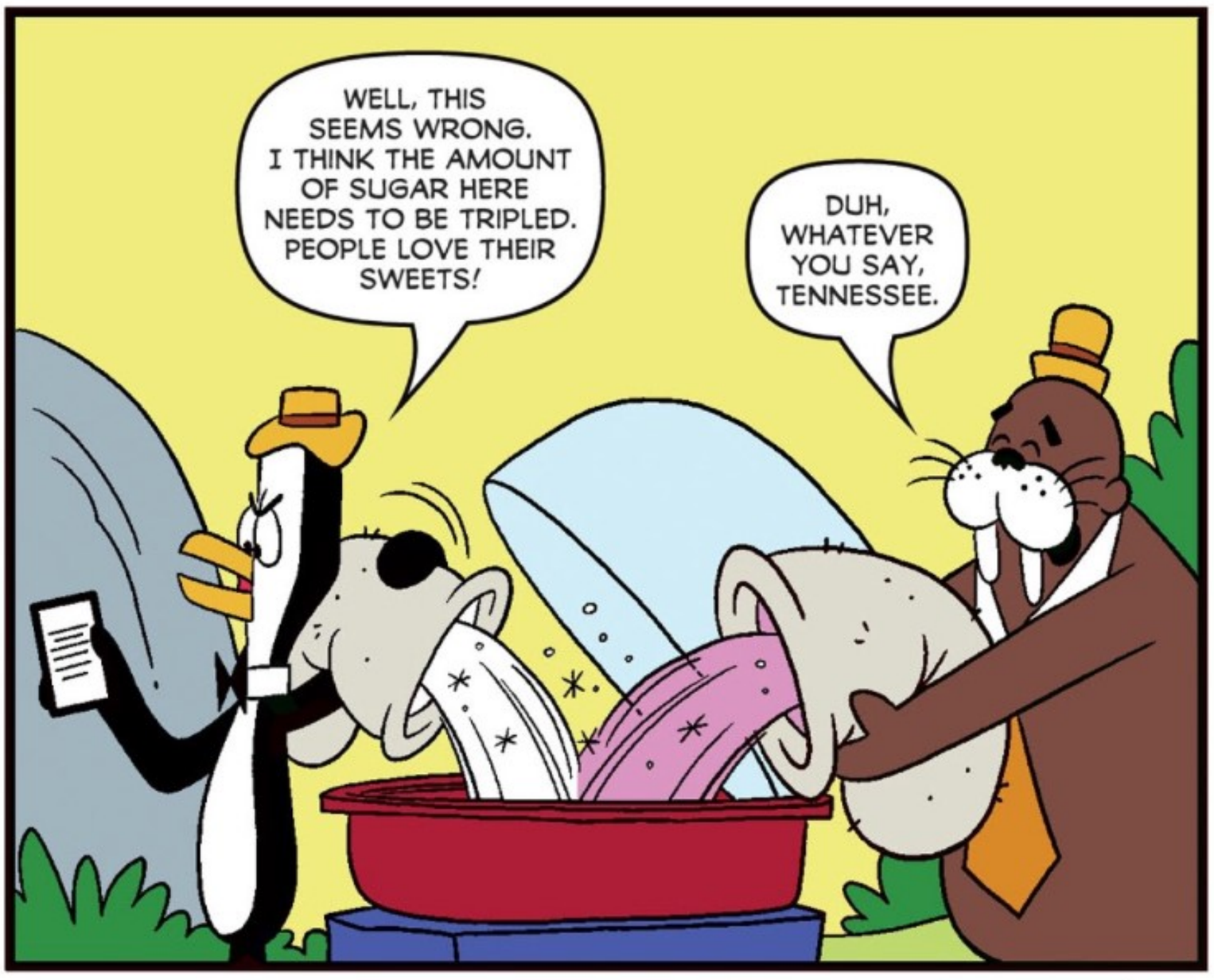
PACK THAT BEAUTY UP, CHUMLEY! IT SHOULD FIT ON YOUR BACK.
DUH, WHY DO I HAVE TO CARRY IT, TENNESSEE?

BECAUSE I AM MANAGEMENT, AND YOU ARE LABOR, MY FRIEND.
DUH, COULD I PLEASE SPEAK TO MANAGEMENT ABOUT MOVING UP TO MANAGEMENT, TENNESSEE?
SORRY, CHUMLEY, MANAGEMENT IS ON BREAK RIGHT NOW.

GEE, TENNESSEE, WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT MAKING COTTON CANDY?
WHAT'S THERE TO KNOW? A LITTLE SUGAR, A LITTLE PINK STUFF, PRESTO! TENNESSEE TUXEDO WILL NOT FAIL!


POUND!
POUND!
POUND!

AIN'T SHE A BEAUTY? NOW, DID YOU FIND A COTTON CANDY RECIPE?
UH, I DID, TENNESSEE. HERE YOU GO.


WELL, THIS SEEMS WRONG. I THINK THE AMOUNT OF SUGAR HERE NEEDS TO BE TRIPLED. PEOPLE LOVE THEIR SWEETS!
DUH, WHATEVER YOU SAY, TENNESSEE.

KA-BOOM!

WUMPA!
WUMPA!
WUMPA!

UH, TENNESSEE, THIS DOESN'T SEEM VERY "COTTONY."
I'M AWARE, CHUMLEY. THANK YOU.

CHUMLEY, WE'RE GOING TO NEED A MOP.
DUH, I THINK WE MIGHT BE BEYOND THAT, TENNESSEE.

SLURP SLURP SLURP

CHOMP! CHOMP!
GNAW! GNAW!
LOOK OUT! I GOT NO BRAKES!
WHOOOOOSH!

METHINKS IT MAY BE TIME TO VISIT THE MAN WITH ALL THE ANSWERS, CHUMLEY.

DUH, YEAH.

SUGAR

SO, YOU SEE, BOYS, SUGAR IS MADE OF GLUCOSE, WHICH CAUSES A SPIKE IN INSULIN, RESULT IN IN A TEMPORARY INCREASE IN ENERGY. YOU'VE SIMPLY GOT THE ANIMALS ALL 'HYPED UP'. IT'S A 'STICKY' SITUATION. HA!

I SEE, AND WHAT CAN WE DO TO COUNTER THIS ENERGY.

WELL, THERE ARE CERTAIN FOODS THAT GIVE THE OPPOSITE EFFECT. PRUNES, FOR ONE, CONTAIN INGREDIENTS THAT MAKE MELATONIN, THE HORMONE THAT REGULATES SLEEP.

TO THE PRUNE VENDOR! PHINEAS J. WHOOPIE, YOU'RE THE GREATEST!

BOYS, WAIT! PRUNES CAN HAVE THEIR OWN EFFECT ON THE BODY AS WELL...

REST ROOM

TENNESSEE! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE NOW?!

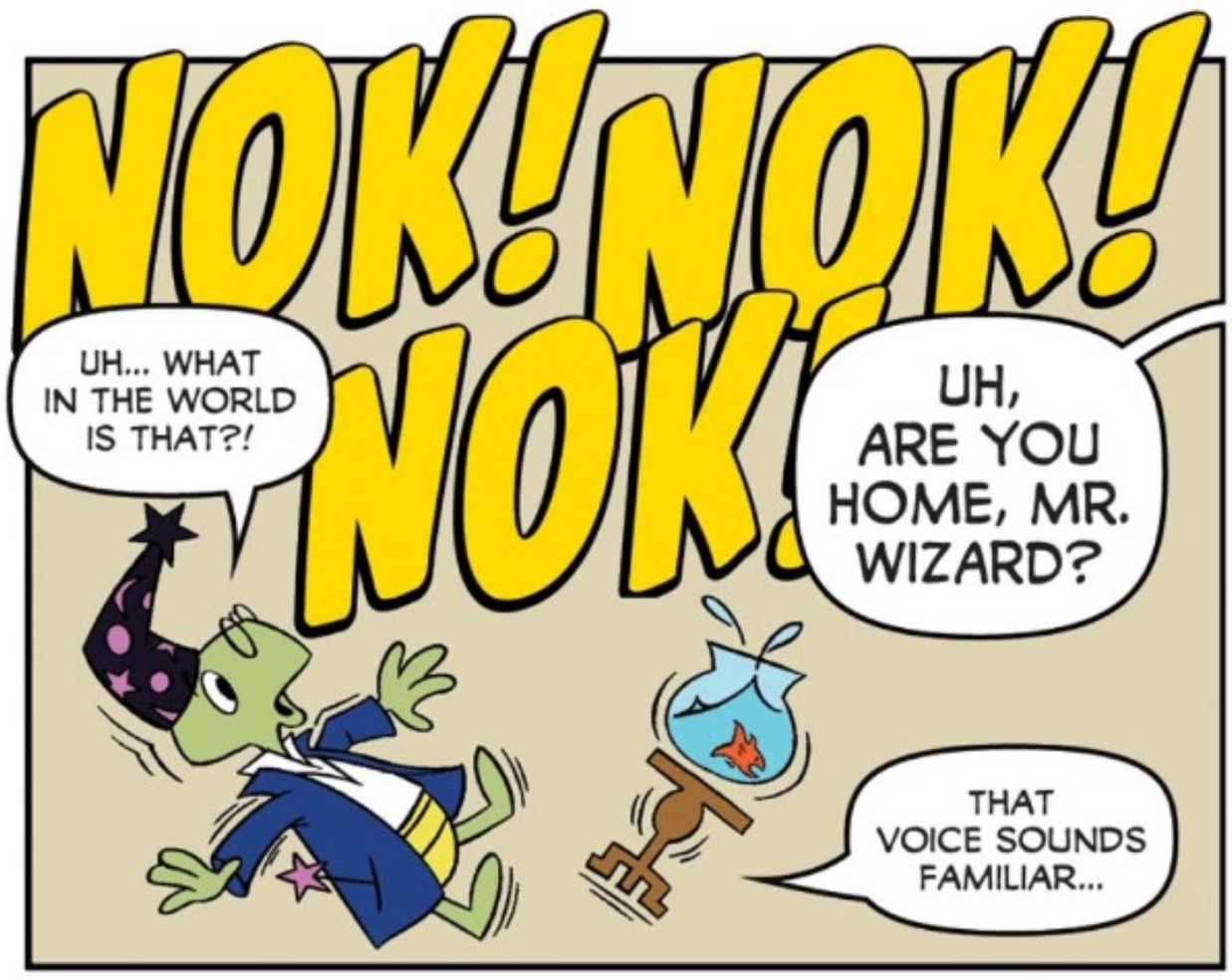
CHUMLEY, I HAVE A FEELING WE'LL BE BACK ON TOILET SCRUBBING DUTY.

DUH, GEE, TENNESSEE, THAT STINKS.

The End.

TOOTER TURTLE in 100 Wizards (What's One More?)

BY GOLLY, HE DID IT!
I'M A BONA FIDE WIZARD, JUST LIKE MR. WIZARD, THE LIZARD!


NOK! NOK! NOK!
UH... WHAT IN THE WORLD IS THAT?!
UH, ARE YOU HOME, MR. WIZARD?
THAT VOICE SOUNDS FAMILIAR...

HI, MR. WIZARD!
I'VE DECIDED THAT I WANNA BE A *WIZARD*, JUST LIKE *YOU*!
UH... COME ON IN, I GUESS.

ER, WELL, YOU'RE A HANDSOME ENOUGH LOOKIN' FELLOW...
SO, UH, HERE GOES!

GOLLY, MR. WIZARD! YOU DID IT! I'M A WIZARD!
I GUESS IT'S LIKE THEY SAY, "TWO HEADS ARE BETTER THAN, UH, ONE," RIGHT?

NOK! NOK! NOK!
UH... WHAT IN THE WORLD IS THAT?!
UH, ARE YOU HOME, MR. WIZARD?
THAT VOICE SOUNDS FAMILIAR...
EVERYTHING *ABOUT* THIS SOUNDS FAMILIAR...

SO, UH, LEMME GUESS... YOU WANNA BE A WIZARD, RIGHT?
YOU BET, MR. WIZARD!
...OBOY...

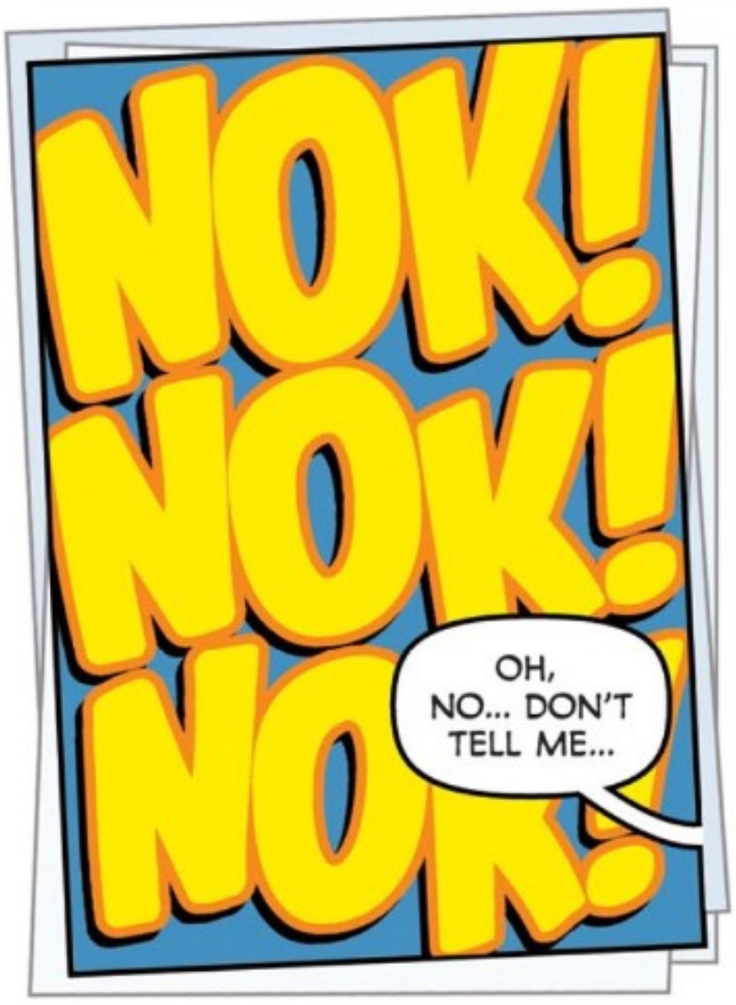
ER... HERE GOES...
MR. WIZARD! YOU DID IT! I'M A WIZARD!
THIS IS GETTIN' KINDA CONFUSIN'!

NOK! NOK! NOK!
I DON'T EVEN HAFTA LOOK. I KNOW WHO *THAT* IS...
UH, ARE YOU HOME, MR. WIZARD?

HI, MR. WIZARD!
I'VE DECIDED THAT I WANNA BE A...
I *KNOW*, I *KNOW*.
UH, COME ON IN, I GUESS...

A SHORT TIME LATER...
UH, GEE... IT'S STANDIN' ROOM ONLY IN HERE!
PRETTY SOON, THERE WON'T EVEN BE ROOM TO BREATHE!

AND ONLY A SHORT TIME AFTER THAT...
OKAY, UH, THIS IS GETTIN' RIDICULOUS!
MR. WIZARD THE LIZARD WAS RIGHT. WIZARDIN' *IS* PRETTY TOUGH.


NOK! NOK! NOK!
OH, NO... DON'T TELL ME...

JEEPERS! IT'S A WHOLE ARMY OF, UH, *ME*!
I CAN'T TAKE IT ANY-MORE...
HELP ME, MR. WIZARD!
PLEASE!

WELL, WHAT CAN I DO?
DRIZZLE, DRAZZLE, DRUZZLE, DROME.
TIME FOR THIS ONE TO COME HOME!

WELL, TOOTER? DID YOU *LEARN* ANYTHING?
UH, I SURE *DID*, MR. WIZARD.
A LITTLE BIT OF *ME* GOES A LONG, LONG *WAY*.
YOU'RE SO RIGHT, MY BOY, YOU'RE SO RIGHT!
THE END!